

Karlzen Mary

"Dimestore Life"

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Oh I know it's hard to let go

But these mistakes I gotta make on my own

Oh what a wonderful ride when all the happiness in

The world is right here on the inside

Right here on the inside

She was sixteen never knew more than the backporch

Swing and the counter at the dimestore

What do you know?

She had dreams, dreams of many things, a life on the
road

And all that brings oh there's got to be more

Than this counter at the dimestore

CHORUS

Oh what does this life have in store?

I need to know if there's anymore

I need to know mamma won't you please let me go?

Momma, won't you please let me go?

Wave goodbye at the end of spring drop down a

Graduation gown and a high school ring echo on the
gym floor

A life made from cards and sticks

The kind of broke that money can't fix

Oh this road will take me somewhere

And I'll know it when I get there

CHORUS

Day to day and town to town

Momma writes,

"I can never track her down"

She's gonna find what she's looking for

31 when she finally makes it home

With the wisdom of the world

A woman fully grown

Oh I never needed more than this counter at the
dimestore

CHORUS

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